

they were large and fit to eat. He killed one, which being roasted, proved to be more delicious than any house-lamb.

This he lived upon as long as he could keep it eatable; having reserved one for the females, and the other for a time he should be scanted, and in want of flesh; but was unfortunately disappointed by a parcel of large eagles, which flying one morning over the place where the antelopes were playing, being of a gay as well as active disposition, pitched down with precipitation upon the male he reserved for time of need, and one of the females which he kept for breeding. Seeing his divertors taken by those birds of prey, he



runs

runs for his bow, but came too late, the eagles being gone.

Lamenting the loss of his deer, he thinks on means to prevent for the time to come. The winter wet, he employed himself in making which having finished by the spring, and fastens it to the trees he favours in at.

The next morning, after paying devotion, he takes a walk to his garden, on which he implores a continuance of prosperous condition they appear. Next he goes to examine the nest, where he finds a brace of fowls like ducks, as large, and exceeding beautiful. He takes them, puts them in the ponds, and baskets for them to shelter in. He places them in the branches of those trees closest to the water; taking part of the day to feed them daily with roots roasted in the guts of the fish, and once a week he used for his own eating; so that they bred in their season,

The five antelopes had by this time and brought sixteen young ones, and beans also were wonderful, having that season enough to stock